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MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

We offer strictly all-wool Suits, in Sacks and Frocks, at

\$8. These come in various shades—Mixtures, Plaids, Checks, Stripes, etc.

At \$10, \$12 and \$15 we show the largest and best variety ever on sight in this city.

CLAY WORSTED SUITS in Cutaways and Prince Alberts. Never wear glossy. War-ranted to give complete satis-faction or money refunded.

Young Men's Department.

(Ages 14 to 18.)
An endless variety. Particular attention called to our Black Cheviots, double-stitch, all wool, and only \$8.
Beautiful lines in Cutaways -Cassimeres, Worsteds, Wide Wales, etc. Just the

Read this ad through carefully. Great offers lurk in every line.

SNATCH TIME BY THE FORELOCK

Or you may get left. We have received an enormous stock of goods during the past week, bought of wholesalers who were in the condition of the overstocked newsboy. They were "stuck"—and we relieved them at our own prices. Yes, we lifted the burden, and our customers are to have full benefit of the unexampled low prices at which we obtained these garments.

We will actually sell these goods at retail less than our competitors have been able to buy similar goods at wholesale.

This is a fact, and we confidently invite inspection. Don't delay, but come now and

CHILDREN'S DEPARTM'T

Children's Sailor Suits, flan-nel, ages 4 to 14, only \$1! Fine Jersey Suits at \$3 and

We have Blue Flannels, Black Cheviots, light and dark shades in Cassimeres—all nobby goods. Our \$5 Knee-pants Suits are

a great offer. 3-piece suits at \$4 to \$10; fine as custom-made and 30 per cent. less in price.

No Fancy Prices

IN GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHINGS.

thing for young men.

take advantage of our low prices.

Light-weight Underwear at 38c a garment, worth 50c, and higher-priced wear at prices proportionately below the market. At 75c, a silk-finished Balbriggan worth \$1.

A great stock of Neckwear—all new—all low in price but high in style.

ORIGINAL EAGLE, 5 and 7 West Wash. St.

Our Hat Department is full of "straws" that show which way the wind blows. It blows for low prices, and Men, Boys and Children should take advantage of the breeze.

BOWS: A large assortment of new and stylish

Bows. All the popular shapes, at only 25 and 50 cents.

THE ROTHSCHILD MILLIONS

A Family Whose Aggregate Wealth Exceeds a Thousand Millions of Dollars.

Something About the Founder of the Firm and His Advance from Poverty to Riches-Mountains of Money Made and Saved.

A few weeks ago the entire world was startled by the news that Gustave Rothschild had lost \$25,000,000 in various speculative ventures, and that he had even attempted suicide in the presence of his misfortune. But the loss of those millions made no more inroad in the colossal fortunes of the grand old house of the Brethren of the Red Shield than the loss of as many hundreds would be likely to make on

the wealth of a Vanderbilt or a Jay Gould. No one knows, it is true, now much the Rothschild fortune is exactly, but it is safe to say that it exceeds \$1,000,000,000. In times of severe panic and trial its magnificent solidity has been proudly pointed to as one of the most enduring monuments

of human probity and industry. In the great storm of 1857, when, for few days, George Peabody's credit was gone; when Baring Brothers were anxioussprveying the wreekage all around them; when a hundred leading mercantile and banking firms of London were soudding under bare poles the Rothschilds alone showed no distress. They did just as much during the panic as loan contractors, dealers in bullion, stock purchasers, sellers of securities as ever before. Even when the Bank of England had to cry to the government for help they swept on undismay-Losses do not seem to affect them. 1848 they lost \$40,000,000 at one swoop. In 1870, at the time of the Franco-German

war, they lost as much more. Whence comes this mountain of wealth, this purse without apparent bottom? There is nothing in the "Arabian Nights" more wonderful than the rise of the Rothschild family; and yet there was no magic in itnothing but thrift and patience, and the watching of opportunities. In the city of Frankfort there is a dirty, narrow lane called the Judengasse, or Jews' lane. At the beginning of the present century it was simply a narrow lane lined with tall, dilapidated houses, crowded from floor to roof with human beings living in a state of squalor and filth that is indescribable. In this foul-smelling lane lived Mayer An-selm Rothschild, the founder of the great firm. He lost both parents at an early age, and was destined by his relatives for the priesthood. His taste fo business was stronger, however, than his relatives' wishes, and he entered a small banking-house in Hanover. Steadily he rose in his employers' estimation, and was soon appointed assistant manager.

BEGINNING AS A MONEY-LENDER, Having at last amassed sufficient capital he returned to the Judengasse and started as a money-lender under the sign of the Ked Shield. In 1812 he died worth \$5,000,-000. This fortune, which he intrusted to his five sons, is now estimated at over a billion, and is still growing like a snowball. The harmony and union which Mayer Anselm made his five sons swear when they were assembled around his death-bed has never been broken. Each Rothschild's business and fortune is a compact to protect the firm's name. How many partners are there in this immense firm which does business with empires and kingdoms every day? A few years ago there were no less than seventy of these partners, and the number goes on increasing. These are the fourth in descent from Mayer Anselm Rothschild. The rule of intermarriage is still kept up almost as rigorously as in the royal circles of Europe, and intermarriage seems only to increase the brightness of

enomenally bright people. The adventure of the unlucky Gustave de Rothschild brings the Paris branch of the family rather prominently into view. The first of these Paris Rothschilds was Saron Solomon. Solomon's brother, Baron ames de Rothschild, took charge of the Paris house in 1812. Baron James carried on two-thirds of the great financial operations under Louis Philippe and the secon empire. Men called him the preteur des rois (the King's money-lender). He took the initiative in building railroads in rance-notably the Northern of France. The Rothschilds to-day virtually own this

He never carried on his person more than 50 francs (\$10) at a time. "I have saved 00,000 francs that way," he said. "One lets himself be carried away by chances for ent if he carries money with him, used to say. Towards the and of his life he was a little eccentric. At his club, in the Rue Royale, people laughed at his pock-

The Vienna branch of the house of Rothschild estimates its wealth at what in American coin would sum up fully \$70,000,-000. Albert, the grandson of old Mayer Anselm, is the head of the house, which Anselm, is the head of the house, which still bears the title one of the five famous founders gave it, "S. von Rothschild." On the old stately building in the Rennstrasse this sign, regilded, is still to be seen. Albert lives magnificently in what is known as the third beark of Vienna, next to the palace of Fuerst Schwartzenfeld. Six children brighten the famous Rothschild palace in Vienna the palace of Fuerst Schwartzenfeld. ace in Vienna, the youngest hardly three years old. In the summer time the family live at one of their four famous country houses in the suburbs of Vienna. These are kept up, however, throughout the entire year, and the annual expense of each is placed at 200,000 marks.

THEIR SOCIAL STANDING. The Paris and Vienna Rothschilds stand high socially, but perhaps the greatest eminence in the presence of most serious obstacles has been obtained by those members of the family who settled in London. The story of old Baron Nathan has been often told, but its romantic incidents and the splendid financial genius shown in his career are ever fresh and striking. Baron Nathan was born in Frankfort in 1767, and in 1778 his father sent him to London.
Thence he went to Manchester, where he began his career as a money-lender, with an actual capital of \$500. His genius is sufficiently shown by the fact that in five years' time he had \$1,000,000. Nathan was

What the Barings, the Goldsmids, the Couttses and the Hopes did not dare to try he had the nerve to undertake. Like the Paris Rothschilds, he secured large gains by supplying money to the armies in the field. He purchased Wellington's drafts, which England's treasury for a moment could not meet, and renewed them to the government. This gave him his first pull on the government business.
On one occasion he is reported to have outwitted the Bank of England. In want of bullion he applied to the governor to procure on loan a portion of the superfluous gold was supplied him and a period was the appointed day Mr. Rothschild entered, and with a twinkle in his handed over the unt in notes to the governor. Reminded of his agreement, and the necessity for bullion urged, the reply was: "Very well, gentlemen, give me the notes; I dare say your cashier will honor them with gold from your vaults, and then I can pay you back in bullion."

Nathan Rothschild did in his day all the feats which modern newspaper correspond ents have been so much praised for in our day. He used carrier pigeons, fast-sailing boats and wrote in cipher. He went to the field of Waterloo, saw the great fight, logged Wellington so closely that the Iron Duke threatened to hang him if he did not clear out, and when the great retreat had begun Nathan was away to the Belgian coast, ahead of all army couriers and every-body else, mounted on the best horse money

Arrived at the coast, no sailorwas willing to venture to sea because a storm was ragng. He offered successively 500, 1,000, 1,500 2,000 and 2,500 francs for a boat to Dover within an hour. The last offer was too much for a bardy fisherman, who yielded and took him across. Both risked their lives, but at suuset Nathan was at Dover. On swift horses he rode through the night to London. In the morning he was on Change, gloomy, as an ancient prophet, selling down, down, down against Welling ton, whispering of defeats of England and Prussia by Napoleon, and buying through a secret channel everything that he sent down. Forty-eight hours afterward came the news of Wellington's victory. Everything went up! Nathan sold out, and is said to have made millions by this little

METHODS AND INVESTMENTS. The rise of the Rothschilds in English society began with the removal of the politcal disabilities of Lionel Rothschild so that he could take his place in the House of Commons as its leading Hebrew member. He was elected as early as 1847, but did not occupy his seat because English stu; ity

n the early days of the Rothschilds at Naples, was ably conducted by Charles Rothschild, but was given up after the inorporation of the two Sicilies with the ingdom of Italy.

persisted in demanding the oath "on the true faith of a Christian." He was elected

eleven times before the odious proviso was

The parent house in Frankfort, on the orner near the new synagogue, between the Zeii and the Judengrasse, to a casual bserver might seem the abode of bankraptey, so ancient are its equipments, so worn its deaks, so dusty its counters. But a little observation reveals the signs of its treasures in piles of bills, bags of coin and packets of bonds, and you breathe amid its dinginess the air of gold. Though the Rothschilds have more than a thousand millions, they are willing to make only oneeighth of 1 per cent. on very small amounts,

into thousands of channels in Europe and Asia, should find its way to America. Fifty millions is the figure at which shrewd ones in Wall street place the American investments of the Rotnschild family. This is based largely on the securities known to be held by the Belmonts and by one or two other well-known Rothschild houses for foreign investors.

The amount of American rallroad stocks in the market is placed at \$9,000,000,000. Of this \$4,500,000,000 is in bonds and the remainder in stocks. Fully 25 per cent of this vast investment is held abroad, and the Rothschilds control no small propor-tion of the American stocks on the London

The secret of the house's success is, of course, the rigid following of old Mayer Anselm's maxim of buying cheaply and selling at a high price, and, furthermore, of always being liberal, or, as the French say, "coulant" (essy-going), in dealings with princes and sovereigns. After losing a little money on a prince or great lord the Rothschilds pinch the commoner to make

It would require a long calculation to get at even an approximate estimate of the Rothschilds' wealth. They never tell family secrets. One of their mottoes is, "Gold never repeats what it sees," and another, "A man will not tell what he has not heard:" but some idea can be had from the fact that since 1815 they have raised for Great Britain alone more than \$1,000,000,-000; for Austria, \$250,000,000, for Prussia, \$200,000,000; for France, \$400,000,000; for Italy, nearly \$300,000,000; for Russia, \$125,-000,000; for Brazii, from \$60,000,000 to \$70,-000,000; and for smaller states, certainly between \$200,000,000 and \$300,000,000 more, perhaps \$3,000,000,000.

DEPARTURE IN CHARITABLE METHODS.

Various Developments That Show a Significant Change in Modes of Benevolent Work.

New York Evening Post. In a New England manufacturing city of 85,000 inhabitants a public-spirited citizen has recently given a large sum of money to pay the salary of a city missionary and | Illustrated American. charitable agent for a term of years. The situation in that city is a little peculiar. There is no general bureau of charitable work to systematize and direct what is done by the various churches and nonreligious organizations. The result is, of course, more or less ill-directed effort and waste, much to the profit of various humbugs who thrive under those conditions. This new city missionary is expected to combine two different, and what by some have been considered antag-onistic, kinds of work. He is to be an evangelist, to find out the non-churchgoing families and to bring them into the various churches. He is also to superintend the charitable organizations of the city, to see that they work effectively without interference and to find out and expose the What sort of a man has been selected for

the place? The old type of city missionary is familiar. He was a man, first of all, of 'pronounced piety." If he happened also to have education and common sense, that was outside the contract. The new type of city missionary, the one chosen for the place referred to, is quite a different man. graduate of Yale College and of theological seminary, he did not consider this conventional education sufficient. He has taken a special course in sociology at Johns Hopkins to fit himself for evangelies work. At present occupy ing quite a different position from that of Mr. Finley, the secretary of the State Charities Aid Association of New York, he believed, like Mr. Finley, that a knowledge of sociology was essential to the most successful work, even if that work was, unlike Mr. Finley's, entirely evangelical. That a city missionary should be also a student of sociology, although a nove idea, is by no means without precedent, It obtains more widely than one would be apt to say at first thought. For example, there lies before us last year's scheme of "Plymouth Institute," a department of Plymouth Church, in Indianapolis, deeribed on the title-page as "a chool for busy people." This "insti-ute" includes among a number of classes in various subjects, such as "general literature," "travel," "civil government," etc., a "study class in social science," conducted by Alexander Johnson, secretary of the Board of State Charities. The course of instruction includes, after a thorough grounding in Huxley and Spencer, the study of various reports on poverty and pauperism and on the methods of conancting various charitable institutions, together with visits by the class to many such institutions. Excellent as this course must be in giving intelligent direction to the work of those members of the church who are interested in local and State charities, it does not include many of the special works which the city missionary of a manufacturing place must find most valuable. Among these the reports of Mr. Carroll D.

Wright on "Working Women in Large Cities," "Factory System," "Boston Working Girls," and "Women in Industry" are prominent. To these ought to be added such books as the "Life of Lord Shafts-

titles of these books indicate how a cit missionary goes to work who hopes to be a preacher of sound political economy, when opportunity offers, as well as a preacher of righteousness. It is on this side that the experiment referred to has its greatest in terest as a novelty.

A precedent for this experiment is found in the work of the Rev. Dr. J. G. Brooks, a prominent member of the Social Science Association. After extended study and observation abroad Dr. Brooks became the pastor of a Unitarian church in Brockton, Mass., a "shoe town," where labor troubles have not been intrequent. He set himself to work to become a friend of the employes, to learn what they "were after," if they knew what they "were after," and to help them to understand what was practicable and how best to gain it. During his residence in Brockton Mr. Brooks proved a very effective preacher of sound political economy, having gained influence with the employes of the factories. In a similar way a city missionary, equipped with a thorough knowledge of economics, can confidently hope to do, a great deal indirectly in a manufacturing place to teach the employes to find out what they can do and what they cannot do, and to influence them to wise and convergence.

and what they cannot do, and to influence them to wise and conservative action.

The significance of this growing departure from traditional methods of charitable work can hardly be appreciated without a reference to its origin. That origin is undoubtedly the movement in East London inaugurated by the late Arnold Toynbee, enlisting the efforts of so many unilisting the efforts of so many un versity men. The reference to it a closing episode of Robert Elsmere, and the wide advertising of the "People's Palace" scheme, which is in line with it if not strictly a part of it. have called more or less popular attention to it on this side of the Atlantic. Mistaken as this movement has to some extent proved in looking too largely to changed laws to remedy poverty and misery, and in its somewhat socialist tendencies, it has the seed of a right idea which might prove fruitful of good in America. That idea is that charity must be intelligent in direction and application; that mere sentiment only aggravates what it cannot cure.

Plain Women.

If all plain women displayed as much common sense in settling the question of personal appearance as a certain bright New York girl, there would be less repining and more agreeable companions among them. Her argument and conclusions are eminently satisfactory. She says that, singly and collectively, each physical defect was taken under careconsideration, and every legiti mate means employed to lessen her her attractand enhance ive features. To this matter, time thought, patience, and ingenuity and a measure of cess was attained. But, after once giving the best of taste and labor to her toilet, the whole subject was promptly dismissed, and she absolutely declined to fret or even think about her looks. Seeing hundreds of ugly women worrying themselves ill in futile efforts to be beautiful, she avoided that Seylla, and at the same time steered clear of the Charybdis of slovenlines equally fatal to the plain sisters. By bein unaffected and self-forgetful, and by culti vating small talents to deserve a fai share of admiration, she has made herself a favorite, and rarely is one thrown in contact with this young person without wondering why all ugly women are not equally

How to Get Off an Open Car.

New York Recorder. "Step forward when you get off," ought to be posted as a notice in every street car. | reasoning, she concluded that common, There is special need for the warning in | safe to take a larger dose than common, There is special need for the warning in | safe to take a larger dose than common, and kindly prescribed for several of the gers alight directly from every seat. Many men and nine women out of ten step off in a direction opposite to that in which the car is bound. If the car has not stopped dead still or if it has started again, however slowly, a fall is inevitable, and the consequences to the passenger, and, perhaps, also to the railway company, are often more serious than a sprain, a bruiss or the scattering of the contents of basket or bundle. As a rule the more a woman carrying the more likely sie is to get off the wrong way. It is positively astonishing to notice how few persons, even among the seemingly intelligent, bethink themselves to practice the only safe way of leaving a car.

For Diners-Out.

Philadelphia North American It is growing to be a fixed custom to colect the autographs of all the persons who attend dinner parties at which many of the quests are distinguished. Skilled dinersont like Mr. Depew manifest no surprise at seeing a pile of menu cards dumped before them, but whip ont a patent pen and dash off a score or two score signatures like signing checks on pay-day. But there are diners-out who are not skilled, and between their delay and the spilling of ink and the confusion they get up they make the practice a nuisance,

The Chicago Widow.

An advertiser in a local contemporary announces that he has in stock "patent woven-wire screens warranted to fit any widow up to thirty inches in width."

HEALTH HINTSFORTHE FAIR

Shirley Dare Talks to Correspondents Through the Columns of the Journal,

And Furnishes Much Valuable Advice, Which, if It Is Acted Upon, May Bring Satisfactory Returns in Many Pleasing Ways.

Written for the Sunday Journal. It is exquisite to find one's self out of town again, with the budding of the lilacs and the velvety changes in the tinting of new leaves. The evergreens are the darker shadings, against which the gauzy aerial tones of the webs of young leaves are incomparable in freshness and sunniness. Eye and breath slike take deep draughts of the ever new and pure delight. Nearer by the knots of paper white narcissus in the garden group themselves as if tempting the hand to pluck and wear them; the flowering almond shines a pink cloud; the intense clear blue of the periwinkle startles one coming upon its blossoms in the grass; calycand Missouri current, favorites of childhood and not less of maturer age, take the winds with sweetness, and sun-shine brings out the delicious scent of the wallflower, which blooms "a mass of red and gold fire," as some garden writer

There are pink and blue foget-me-nots blooming in a sheltered place, and roots of old violets brought long, long ago from over sea, haunt the senses with their aroma. There is much to be done of pruning and training, and an epidemic of orchard worms calls one up and out by 5 o'clock mornings, with kerosene torch to burn them out of house and home before they have eaten the green off every bough, and left apple tres

describes it.

These early hours make long days which leave room for so much work that life really seems worth living, and the days twice as long as they are in the city. At last time comes round for those talks with correspondents, long promised, which must do the work of a thousand private letters.

It isn't time for the freckle questions to begin, but the present complaint with girls appears to be what they call "greeny-brown complexions," for which they demand some wash or application to bleach them white. This greeny-brown color is a defect no cosmetic, from javelle water to May dew off violet-beds, can relieve in the slightest degree.

All treatment for this unpleasant combile, bilious, and tends to worse things it not removed before warm weather. I never see a young woman with this livid hue or a spotty face without instinctive desire to take her in hand, with baths, hot herb teas and tonics, fruit diet and outdoor exertion till she blooms like a wild azalea.

For these execrable complexions are susceptible of becoming the finest with careful hygiene. Their sensitiveness leads them to throw all vicious matters to the surface and get rid of it, while some smooth, faultless face, envy of all the women about, will belong to a stubborn diathesis which loads internal organs with chronic dis-order. You will see girls whose faces were rough with pointed pimples like a pin cushion with pins wrong end up, coming out, after their first baby, with complexions transparent as a flower. But the consequences are pretty hard on the baby, which takes the vitiated blood

from its mother. What that baby doesn't go through with scald head and crusted tetter the first two or three years of its life isn't worth men-

It is just as well for brides elect to follow the example of a New York beauty married last Easter, who rigorously took a series of Turkish baths during the winter that her complexion should not shame the pearl white luster of her wedding-gown. She rose from her communion the morning of her bridal as pure in soul and body as becomes one to whom marriage is a sacrament.

PURITY OF BLOOD. And, talking about the purity of girls, curity of blood has much to do with it is preserving steadiness, clearness from fancies and the foolish malady of love-sickness, which is just as truly a malaise, a disorder of the system, as any other bilious symptom laid down in the books.

No malicious smiles, sir, enough to make any decent man want to call you out with any decent man want to call you out with pistols at fourteen paces.

What we are pleased to call lovesickness and the green sickness of girls and boys is an effect of bad nourishment and not enough of out-door exercise. The biliousness and languor it induces cause the lackadaisical manner which offends so in young people. Ask Sir Andrew Clarke, physician to Queen Victoria, and any other candid doctor who studies disease in its mental as well as its physical aspects.

as well as its physical aspects. Me 1 of no breeding are in the habit of alking very cruelly and ignorantly about the ill-health of girls, and some doctor lend themselves to the practice who ought to know better. The ill-health of young persons arises almost solely from disordere nutrition, caused by unsuitable diet and want of open air. That this brings forward precocious stir of the affectional nature may be true, but it is an effect, just as bile breeds melancholy and religious sadness in older people. The world is not ruled by love dreams, even in hysteric girls and boys, who are quite as often victims of hysteria as girls when kept from the air too much. Give your girls pursuits and tastes which will take them out of doors as much as possible if you would keep a host of repelling symptoms at arm's length and secure cheeks of damask instead of greeny brown, and the hue of incipient cholers, or its slow sister, hysteria. The two diseases have one origin-fermenta-

tion instead of digestion. The old practice for biliousness in spring used to be a rousing emetic or a big dose o calomel, which left traces for the season in a powerful weakness and taste of lead in everything eaten. Cynthia, neatest and sensiblest of chambermaids, pins her faith in a mild dose of that herb mixture known as Garfield tea, which is mostly senna, taken with a small teaspoonful of epsom salts, "to take off the gripe." Somebody told her of the good effects of the salts with the tea, on which, with a woman's usual reasoning, she concluded that it would be

house hold besides. The result, graphically narrated to the ladies the next morning, was a physical and mental prostration to that degree, says Cynthia, "I looked at my petticoat and I was too far gone to tell which end to get into it," while John, the tall, stout furnaceman, who had been treated to a Medea's cup overnight, was invisible for two days, and the smart hall boy in buttons asked to go home, by which I suspect Cynthia had been practising on him in her generosity. It is ungrateful to make fun, for wiser grown Cynthia treated her ladies next morning to a wineglass of herb decoction, the color of good tea, which cleared brains and complexions delightfully and helped them to bear the April heat with some elasticity.

VALUE OF HERB TEAS. In common with Dr. Benjamin Rush, of

a former generation, and many of the first doctors in this. I have a great respect for herb teas. Hot water in large dilution quickens and intensifies the effect of the principles of the herbs, and itself assists in rousing perspiration and cleansing the ducts of the body. If you have a good specimen of a greenery-biliary patient, begin with the hot water treatment for indigestion. A pint of fresh water boiled five minutes, just cooled enough to drink without scalding, not sipped, but swallowed as fast as comfortable half an hour before each meal, is the fashionable prescription for cleansing the digestive tract.

water, or some of the native salts may be taken which taste so mildly bitter and leave a signally sweet condition immediately after. There is no use crying up Sprudel or Carlsbad salts when our own country has so much pleasanter salines and springs. This hot draught of water washes out the foul accretions and by its heat stimulates the flow of digestive fluid. Rank dyspeptics need it before each meal continually; others want it till good functions are restored, and it is a good dose occasionally when the mouth tastes bad in the morning.

casionally when the mouth tastes bad in the morning.

Food is the best physic, generally, as it is taken in larger doses, with more regularity, than medicine. Fruit is the great corrective of bile, but it needs quantity and variety. One poor, little orange of a morning is just better than nothing; but oranges are often too sweet or not juicy enough to be of much use. A large glass of hot lemonade, with some very hard, crisp graham toast, is all the breakfast a bilious girl often can eat, and relishes better than anything else. All the lemonade she can drink through the day is a capital thing.

thing else. All the lemonade she can drink through the day is a capital thing.

When appetite languishes live by drinking. Nature knows what she wants well enough. For pimply girls and boys nothing is better than a bunch of water-cresses dipped in lemon-juice, eaten daily. Cress of any kind is good, and uncooked cabbage, shaved fine as broom-straws, with may onnaise or lemon dressing. If one wants to make a meal of it, with bread and butter, all the better.

all the better. One must give appetite a good deal of leeway in spring, contrary to the received opinion that whatever tastes nice must be opinion that whatever tastes nice must be injurious. Grape juice, if relished, is a good liquid food, and one can live and work on a quart of it for two meals and eat a hearty dinner with a relish and digestion for the third. But most of the grape juice sold is injurious, being so sweet as to cause fermentation inwardly, often with great distress. The juice of garden rhubarb stewed in earthenware and strained, diluted with boiling water, sweetened and cooled till pleasant, is better than most of the wretched grape-juice abroad. It makes a spring medicine such abroad. It makes a spring medicine such as the monks of old used to take for the benefit of soul and body.

ries, white ones preferably, scalded in porcelain, and taken cold or hot. Cooked cherries, with their delicious acids and the touch of prussic soid from the stones, are the gratefulest medicine nature ever left to tempt mankind for their own good. The juice drained from a freshly-opened can and drunk by the glassful is both tonic and good for the lungs.

Semi-fasting, two meals on fruit juice and graham bread, will usually give good relish for meat once a day. If not, take a cup of cracked wheat, cooked an hour, mixed with a dessert spoonful of strong gravy or clear beef extract stirred in. Few things equal this for strengthening properties, making fresh blood and flesh. It is palatable, moreover, unlike many messes recommended to persons out of health. With this wheat well cooked, other alteratives will soon be given up and the green skin disappear with them. As soon as it can be relished, good broiled steak with the wheat should be eaten for two meals daily at least. Whenever symptoms of biliousness return, take to the acid drink and toast again, with the het water before and toast again, with the hot water before

If a woman wants to keep in delightful case, with neither too much flesh nor too little, she should make the well-cooked wheat with beef-juice and fruit her staple diet. Cooked long and slowly it loses all irritating quality, if it ever has any, and is grateful as well as wholesome. It feeds white teeth, strong, steady eyes, clear skin and sound nerves. If you are boarding and can't get it, ask for it till you do get it, and make it the condition of remaining. Nothing in the way of society or service can make up for insufficient breadstuffs or cereal food improperly prepared. If you have an exceedingly nice, obstinate hostess, who is persuaded in her own mind that a spoonful of sticky oatmeal with thin milk and sugar once a day is all the staff of life her boarders need, and there is no choice of boarding-houses, get a packet of clean bran, and take two tablespoonfuls night and morning, any way you can coax night and morning, any way you can coax it down—in soup milk or coffee. It isn't worse than taking 'medicine, and does away with the need of it.

Don't ask me where you'can get the bran, for I don't know. I sought it in city shops

in vain. The only way is to buy whole wheat meal and sift the bran out, until some wise man or woman sees the chance to make a great deal of money by selling neat little boxes of bran at three prices to men and women for whom it is the condition of ease, health and beauty. All the animals in menageries suffer from being fed white bread instead of coarse food, and human beings are more dependent, being more sensitive and nervous. It is magical to see the change in vigor, spirite and com-plexion wrought by change to proper food in this respect.

I tell you plainly, you may as well throw away cosmetics unless you can get the food which should accompany them.

SHIRLEY DARE.

MRS. VAN RENSSELAER CRUGER. One Literary Member of the New York "For

Hundred" Indulges in Gush Over Another, Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood, in May Lippincott. Mrs. Cruger ["Julien Gordon"] 18 a very beautiful woman, of rather more than the average height. She is taller than the Venus de Medici-about the size of the Venus of Milo-and, as Heine said of Grisi, she has the arms which that statue has lost. Most noble are these fire arms, and the hands are large and well shaped, with each taper finger joing off into pink, as if it had just crushed itself into a strawberry. The face is peculiar. The nose is "tip-tilted," like the petal of a flower,"—the "nez watteau" the lips red, and the teeth white and fresh as those of a young faun. Indeed, there is something like the faun in this original

The eyes are not free from a little tilt at the outer corner, something remotely Japanese in shape, but the color of the iris is sea-green, the color of an aquamarine stone her eyes have all the shifting luster of the sea, at which she must have looked long and dreamily, making it a part of her being. From those strange eyes one gets the keynote of a way ward and commanding genius which sways the woman, perhaps against her will. Faun-like, much of the woods and streams is in the healthy nature of this woman, whose eloquent blood speaks in her cheeks, in her general pinkness, for her skin has a fine, healthy, roseate tint, as if she loved long walks, horseback exercise, to row a boat and to take cold baths. Her hair is profuse and curly, a dark brown: so she is neither blonde nor brunette-rather what the French call chataign

Mrs. Cruger lives delightfully in New York, her house full of Russian spoils and works of art, bear-skins on the floor, easychairs, musical instruments, heavy por-tieres and bright, sunny boudoir, with wood fire, all the delightful confusion and well-regulated disorder of a woman's furnishing who has always had all that she wants. So far as the world knows, Mrs. Cruger has never had a wish ungratified. She writes, therefore, as Planchette writes, because the spirit moves her, not to parry the keen bayonet of starvation, not to support family or friends; that has all been "done out" for her; and, therefore, the curiosity

to see what she did write was very great, for we all acknowledge necessity to be the usual inspirer of good work.

The suddenness of her success can only be compared to that of "Jane Eyre," and those who critise her playing with edged tools must remember what was said of that famous book. The British matron would have none of it, because Rochester was a "married man;" now it is a nursery classic. Mrs. Cruger has rushed with a free foot and a free lance into the kingdom of love, not minding much whether the men and women had other and more legal ties to bind their affections. "Mon egitime," as the Emperor called his Empress, is not always possessed of her rights in these dashing stories; hence some

"Old Ans" on Higher Education.

Captain Anson says he looks to see the The water must be freshly boiled, and a leading universities furnish the profes-little lemon or orange juice or spoonful of sional base-ball talent of the future. The key when he wanted to stake 10 cents at cards. Baron James had four children—

Edward. Alphonse, Nathaniel and Gustave

for they know that from the slenderest bestor of the strong coffee may be added to disguise the graduate's field grows broader. Time was ginnings arose their fabulous fortunes.

C. Adams's "Profit Sharing," H. The specifications seem to cover all the ginnings arose their fabulous fortunes.

C. Adams's "The Relation of the state to first intimation that there are flies on the small teaspoonful of phosphate of soda may the chief editorial chair of a great daily even if it were necessary still it would not be added, making a very good mineral and the quarter deck of a mule car.

GEO. W. CHILDS'S LODESTAR

He Tells the Story of His Great Success in Life-Hard Work Conquers All.

With the Small Sumof Three Dollars and Willing Hands He Built the Foundations of His Fortune-Good Advice to Young Men.

Philadelphia Record. Mr. George W. Childs recently wrote the following highly interesting letter in answer to a request for his views on the young

man's chances in life: I have been requested to say something which may be of benefit to young men. It is thought that, because I have been a young man, and have worked hard and have achieved success, I am qualified to advise others who are starting in life. It is not for me to decide whether or not this idea is correct. But I am sure that few benefits can be conferred upon humanity more important than to help the young to lead good and useful lives, and if anything I can say will promote that end, I am will-

ing and happy to say it. Literature, ancient and modern, is already full of wise and noble instructions on this very point. I cannot hope to improve upon the counsel of those who have spoken before me. But it often happens that people will be less impressed by an abstract statement of truth than by concrete illustrations drawn from actual life. A thing may appear impracticable until it is done. After it has been done, or experienced by some individual, then other persons Another most delightful, tempting thing for weak appetite is the best canned cheram sure that what I have done may miraculous in the success that I have me with. If a man has good principles and does his best to act up to them, he cannot fail of success, though it may not be success of precisely the same kind or degree as mine. There are innumerable ways of as mine. There are innumerable ways of being useful in this world, and each man has his peculiar gifts and qualifications. Each man will walk in the path best adapted to him; but there is no reason why every path should not lead toward one and the same point—toward the benefiting of men in general. Good principles are just as good for the artist as for the artisan—for the poet as for the plowman-for the man of business as for the clergyman. It makes no difference what you do as long as it is just and you are honest and diligent in the

doing of it. As some poet has put it: Who sweeps a room, as for Thy laws, Makes that and the action fine.

THREE DOLLARS TO START. It is well, in my opinion, to accustom one's self early to work, and not to be afraid of any kind of work that is honest and useful. I began to support myself when I was twelve years old, and I have never been dependent on others since then. I had had some schooling, but not much; I never went to college, not because I did not think a college career might not be a good thing for those who could make a good use of it, but because I did not feel good use of it, but because I did not feel that it was so important for me as to be earning my own living. When I left home to come to Philadelphia one of my relatives said that I would soon have enough of that and would be coming back again. But I made up my mind that I would never go back—I would succeed. I had health, the power of applying myself, and, I suppose, a fair amount of brains. I came to Philadelphia with \$3 in my pocket. I found board and lodings for \$2.50, and then I got a place as office boy for \$3. That gave me a surplus of 50 cents a week. I did not merely do the work that I was absolutely required to do, but I did all I could, and put my heart into it. I wanted my emput my heart iuto it. I wanted my em-ployer to feel that I was more useful to him than he expected me to be. I was not afraid to clean and sweep and perform what might be considered by some young gentlemen nowadays menial work, and therefore beneath them. I did not think it beneath me then, and I should not now.

If it were necessary I would sweep out my office to-day, and I often carry bundles. But the other day a youth came to me to ask if I could find some employment for him. His father had died, and his mother could not support him, and he wished to support himself. I looked at him, and saw that he had on your nice clother, and law that he had on very nice clothes and kid gloves. I asked him if he would like to wheel a wheelbarrow. He seemed surprised, and answered that he didn't think he would like that. Then I asked him it he would object to carrying bundles. Well, he wasn't anxious to carry bundles. He as like many young men who talk about unting to work, but when it comes to the nt they want to do only kid-glove sori are all brothers, and what is worthy of one is not unworthy of any one. The Bible says that it is what cometh out of the mouth that defileth a man. It is not work,

out character, that can be discreditable.

WHOLE-HEARTED AT EVERYTHING. But a man can be industrious and yet his industry may not achieve much valuable result. You must not only work, but you must order your work with intelligence. You must be preparing the way for what you intend to become, as well as to do what lies to your hand. While I was working as errand and office boy I improved such opportunity as I had to read books and to attend book sales, so as to learn the market value of books and snything else that might be useful to me hereafter. It was my aim always to be in a position where I could use my best talent to the best advantage. I fixed my ambition high, so that, even if I did not realize the highest, might at least always be tending upwards. A man should not only use all his faculties but be constantly developing them so that he can do more. If you jump at a thing with your whole heart and mind, though you may not be exceptionally able, it is wonderful how much you may accomplish. But if you are half-hearted you will fail. You must not yield to the temptation to relax your efforts and turn off and amuse yourself. When I was young I lived near theater, and many of the actors knew me, and I might have gone in any time and witnessed the performance, without having to pay for it. Other boys, acquaintances of mine, used to do it, and I would have liked to do it. But I thought it over, and made up my mind that I would not. And I never did. This self-denial, if it may be called On the contrary I was always cheerful. took an interest in my work, and took pleasure in doing it well, and on the feeling that I was getting on, and in a way to become something. And that sort of pleasure is, after all, more real and lasting than is to be gotten from going to a theater when one might be doing some-

As time went on I kept bettering my po sition, and when I had an office in the Publie Ledger building I believe I said to myself that, sometime, I will own that paper. At any rate, I directed my work in such a way that, when the time came that I was able to buy it, I was also able to manage it a valuable property unless you have trained yourself to use it in a proper manner. The changes that I made in the Ledger at first had the effect of decreasing its circulation; but before long it inc again, until it greatly surpassed what it had ever been before. I have always believed that it is possible to unite success in business with strict moral integrity. I am aware that many people think that the distinct, and that a man may do things in his public employment which he will not think is right to do in his domestic or private life. I do not agree with this view, and if the record of my life has any value it isin showing that at least it is not ne